



"—of the people, for the people, by the people—"

United States Tires are Good Tires



A Sign with a Meaning for You

It is there for your convenience.

The dealer who displays it has entered into an agreement with us to serve you in certain definite ways. His reliability, his experience and his knowledge of tires fit him eminently for his job.

The United States Tire Sales and Service Depot Sign hangs over the doors of many thousands of garages. You will find it everywhere.

It is your guide to good tire service—quick courteous attention—air, if you need it—wheel alignment inspection—careful repairs and honest, straightforward advice on the question of tires. It stands for good tires—tires that will meet your individual needs, and meet them exactly.

The line of United States Tires for passenger cars includes five separate types, covering every known need.

Our nearest Sales and Service Depot Dealer will gladly point out the ones best suited to your use.

Ask his advice. Bank on his judgment. That's the way thousands of motorists are getting highest mileage from their tires.

United States Tires



SALES & SERVICE DEPOT



'Royal Cord'

'Nobby'

'Chain'

'Usco'

'Plain'

TAC
cu
prefer
"Yo
"but
You
differ
You
are
attitud
membe
boils."
"Ye
stoutly
know
to be a
spirit
the fir
"Ce
means
when
really,
diplom
seem t
In Gro
the div
suffrag
"Th
interru
you H

V
Pock
It is a
fundam
elemen
to inve
cludes
General
How
Bon
Our
Inve
Wha
Part
Farm Mo
The
The
How
Story of
Who
Exce
The
Ince
Din
The
The
In wr
bookle

SCR
594 FIE



"A Partial Victory"

TACT and Consistency met to discuss the question of common and preferred diplomacy at the peace table.

"Your idea is excellent," said Tact, "but it won't work; really, it won't. Your trouble is that you don't see the difference between ideas and facts. You have courage and initiative, but are you quite, quite advised in your attitude toward secret sessions? Remember that a watched pot never boils."

"Yes, it does," replied Consistency stoutly, "but it doesn't boil over. We know that secrecy has failed and ought to be abolished. We must keep to the spirit of the rule. Have you forgotten the first point of the fourteen?"

"Certainly not," said Tact. "By all means let us have open covenants—when we get as far as that. But, really, my dear, sir, the processes of diplomacy are not so simple as you seem to think. And consider my uses. In Great Britain, for example, I allow the divine right and socialism, woman suffrage and the House of Lords—"

"There is an ugly name for you," interrupted Consistency. "Some call you Hypocrisy."

What Is the Scribner Pocket Investment Library?

It is a series of pamphlets discussing fundamental investment matters in an elementary manner. They are sent free to investors. The series at present includes the following titles:

General Investment Subjects

- How to Invest
- Bonds and the Investor
- Our Foreign Bond Holdings
- Investment Position of Municipal Bonds
- What Everyone Should Know About Liberty Bonds
- Partial Payment Investments

Farm Mortgages

- The Farm Mortgage as an Investment
- The Farmer Must Be Financed
- The Story of the Farm Mortgage Bankers Association
- How Sound Farm Mortgages Are Made
- Story of the New York Stock Exchange
- What Is the Stock Exchange
- Exchange Members and What They Do
- The Nineties of the Market
- Investment and Speculation
- Dimensions of the Market (Long and Short)
- The Committee on Business Conduct
- The Odd Lot

In writing specify the titles of the booklets you desire to receive.

Investor's Service Bureau

SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE
594 FIFTH AVENUE NEW YORK

Turns Fuel INTO FULL DRIVING FORCE

- NO WASTE -



The New Stromberg Carburetor has undergone years of development. It is the embodiment of carburetion principles and mechanical perfection that turn fuel into full driving force, curtailing consumption of gas and cutting down cash cost of motor mileage. Write for descriptive matter. State name, year and model of your car.

STROMBERG MOTOR DEVICES CO.
Dept. 212, 64 E. 25th St.
Chicago, Ill.

New STROMBERG Does it! CARBURETOR

"Then they are hypocrites. There is an ugly name for everything when it is out of place. Clemenceau and Lloyd George are not paying you many compliments at Versailles, and even Wilson seems more amenable of late."

"The fact is I don't trust you."

"But that is inconsistent, when you come to think of it. Let us make concessions like gentlemen, and have Pitiless Publicity within Reasonable Limits."

"But this is Compromise," said Consistency stiffly.

"That is the usual definition of Success, I have noticed," observed Tact with a quiet smile.

"ARTHUR, my boy," said Major Pendennis, as he filled his third glass of port from Laura's scanty store, "I would not say to you that you should in your future career imitate persons of vulgar and lately acquired wealth, but one of the truest marks of a man of quality, breeding and taste is that he should be able to say to his friends, naturally and without ostentation, 'Of course I am a regular, annual subscriber to LIFE.' Then they know, without further explanation, that you belong to the better classes."

BACHIA'S HAVANA CIGARS

PRONOUNCED BAY-SHA

The Standard brand of uniform quality

32 sizes 10¢ to 30¢ each

At all Clubs, Hotels and Dealers in genuinely fine cigars

BACHIA & Co. N.Y.

Ask for Bachia's and get the best



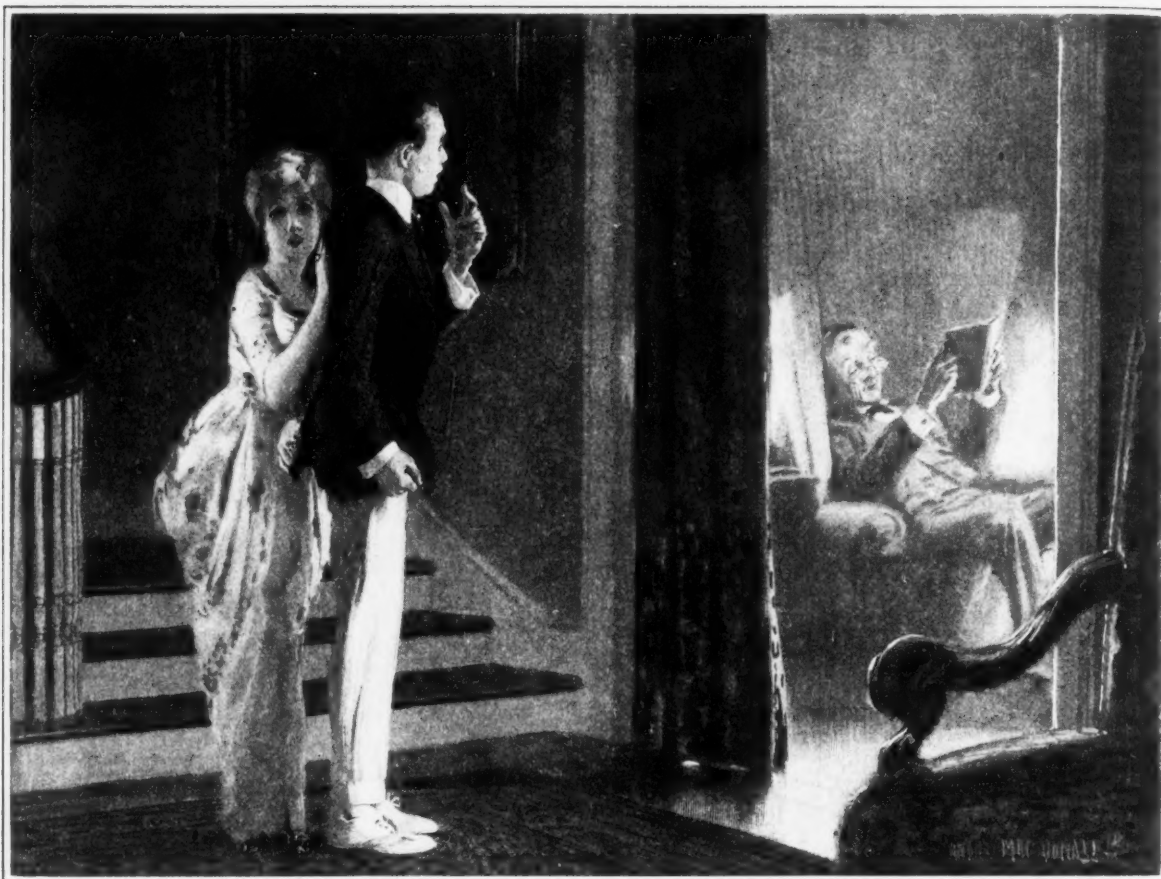
"I WANT TO SEE THE DOCTOR."
"TAKE MY ADVICE AND BEAT IT. DAD'S HAVING A RUN OF BAD LUCK. HE'S NOW AT THE FUNERAL OF HIS LAST PATIENT. THAT'S THE FIFTH THIS WEEK."

DIAMONDS ON CREDIT

Genuine Diamonds Sent on Approval

NO MONEY DOWN. Order any Diamond from our catalog; we will send it, all charges paid. After you have made a thorough examination and are satisfied as to the quality and value, pay 20 per cent of the price and the rest in ten equal monthly payments. Don't pay a cent until you are satisfied. Certificate furnished guaranteeing the quality of every diamond. Your Diamond purchased from us can be exchanged at a yearly increased value of 7 1/2 per cent on a larger purchase. Own a genuine Diamond. Send for our catalog De Luxe No. 9000. Free! L. W. SWEET & CO., Inc., Dept. 9000, 2 and 4 Maiden Lane, NEW YORK CITY





COMING!

Heroes' Number of *Life*

Next Week

On account of the unprecedented sale of *LIFE*, several of our recent editions have been sold out on the day of sale. Our friends are therefore urged to place their order for *LIFE* in advance. Better subscribe and make sure of having it.

By no means all our heroes are overseas, but don't forget there are half a million men in the Army of Occupation, and every man wants *LIFE*.

To American Expeditionary Force men \$5 a year, if no local foreign address be given.

To the fleets and armies of our Allies the rate is \$6.04.

Special Offer

Enclosed find One Dollar (Canadian \$1.13, Foreign \$1.26). Send *LIFE* for three months to

Open only to new subscribers; no subscriptions renewed at this rate.

LIFE, 17 West 31st Street, New York. 79

One Year, \$5.00. (Canadian, \$5.52; Foreign, \$6.04.)

Some of the Hoped-for Blessings of Peace

A CESSATION of the petty tyrannies instituted by certain village Kaisers, camouflaged as Councils of Defense.

A deliverance from the speeches of the four-minute men and the forty-minute women.

An immunity from the murderous recipes of the literary food-hound, who, save through the columns of the daily papers, never cooked a meal in her life.

A new twist for the average writer of fiction who would distort every human experience into a war story.

The confusion of the political traitor who henceforth would attempt, by exploiting a vicious geographical line, to disserve the Union of the United States.

The possibility—now that we have all "fit, bled and died" in a common



Back of the Singer's Voice—

—is constant vigilance—immediate attention to the slightest hoarseness. Singers, speakers, and all who use their voices should keep them clear and strong by using Zymole Trokeys. They are not cough drops, but mildly antiseptic throat pastilles of real worth. Make the most of your voice—Zymole Trokeys at Druggists everywhere.

Singing Susie; leaky shoe;
Voice gets husky; awful blue!
Zymole Trokey, not in vain—
Susie soon can sing again!

Fourth Prize
Zymole Trokey Jingle Contest
C. S. Garrison, Indianapolis, Ind.

Zymole Trokeys
FOR HUSKY THROATS

There is danger in tender gums



FOR THE GUMS

BRUSH YOUR TEETH
WITH IT

FORMULA OF
Dr. Forhan, D.D.S.
NEW YORK CITY
SPECIALIST IN
DISEASES OF THE MOUTH
PREPARED FOR THE
PRESCRIPTION OF THE
DENTAL PROFESSION

Forhan's
FOR THE GUMS

TO preserve healthy teeth the ordinary tooth-paste is futile. You must first care for the gums, on which tooth health depends.

How many people think of this? Yet four out of five people over forty suffer from gum-decay, or Pyorrhea (Riggs' Disease).

At first the gums become tender, though actual gum-shrinkage is imperceptible. But in time receding gums will surely loosen your teeth, and then only a dentist can save them. The tender, bleeding gums of Pyorrhea also act as so many doorways for disease germs to enter the system—infecting joints or tonsils—or causing other ailments.

Forhan's (For the Gums) prevents Pyorrhea, if used in time and used consistently. This means that it prevents gum-shrinkage, gum-tenderness, gum-bleeding. So, automatically, Forhan's prevents tooth loosening.

Brush your teeth with it. It scientifically cleans the teeth—keeps them white and free from tartar.

If gum-shrinkage has already set in, start using Forhan's and consult a dentist immediately for treatment.

30c and 60c tubes
All Druggists

FORHAN CO.
200 6th Ave., N. Y.

cause—of hearing less about "rebels" and more about Americans.

The resumption of free speech, with the human privilege of grousing a little, while giving much.

The possibility of Mrs. Wilson's being inspired, by her sojourn in Paris, to substitute a *salon* for the inanities of the Cabinet dinner.

A wide dissemination of the fact that Mr. Marshall is really the Vice-President of the United States.

An intensive study of modern languages in our schools and colleges, which would enable the average student, after four years' application, to order "the cats" in a foreign café.

The fact that the doughboys, upon their return from Europe, will spread the belated tidings that the French are not a nation of dancing-masters and cocottes; that an Englishman is sometimes seen without a monocle; that the Italians are not all banana-peddlers, and that the Jew, far from exacting his

pound of flesh in this crisis, with splendid generosity has given it.

That in our final summing-up of the Hun psychology we shall have learned that its combination of sentimentality and beastliness, efficiency and cowardice, cruelty and the gift of music, is not a theory, but an abnormal and a dissonant fact.

Sallie Pate Steen,

Aftermath

LITTLE Mireille had lived in Paris all her short four years, and was accustomed to bombs and shells, and knew dimly of their disastrous effects.

When President Wilson's arrival was announced, by cannon, she exclaimed: "Oh, Maman, the Boches!" Her mother explained to her that the cannon was to celebrate the coming of Mr. Wilson. After a moment's reflection the little one said, "Maman, will he come dead or alive?"



As a Gargle



LISTERINE
THE SAFE ANTISEPTIC

Listerine has many uses in the home: As an emergency dressing, for accidental wounds. As a wash, in the daily care of the mouth and teeth. As a deodorizing lotion and douche in matters of Personal Hygiene.

Manufactured only by
Lambert Pharmaceutical Company
St. Louis, Mo., U. S. A.

THE PACKARD MOTOR CAR COMPANY

Resumes Production of Cars and Trucks



ANNOUNCEMENT that the famous Twin-Six Packards are now available is welcome news to thousands of waiting purchasers.

Events of the past year have done more than any words of ours could do to fix Packard ascendancy in the minds of the thinking men of the world.

The principle of the Packard Twelve-Cylinder Engine is established before all men as the most advanced and practical development in modern motor construction.

GETTING BACK INTO PRODUCTION

When the Packard concern stopped making passenger cars and went on 100% war work, it had on hand finished parts to the value of six million dollars.

These parts were all of the finest material, finished in the careful painstaking way of the Packard organization. No compromise on quality, no slightest lowering of standards owing to difficulties in the material situation or the speeding-up process.

Whatever the pressure or conditions, this organization knows but one standard of quality, and that is the best.

It will be clear to all that the possession of this stock of finished parts enables us to resume production more quickly and smoothly than otherwise would be possible.

NO CHANGE IN PACKARD PRICES

Packard prices are based on cost of material. There was no rise in Packard prices during the war period, based on what the traffic would bear. There is no lowering of quality and consequently no leeway for reduction of price at this time.

It is not easy for the motor car owner to detect reduced quality in cars, in time to compare it with a quoted price.

Packard responsibility for the service the car gives is the best insurance a car owner can have. One reason this insurance means so much is the fact that the Packard Company produces a greater proportion of all the parts that enter into its car than any other automobile concern in America.

You cannot well have responsibility without authority. And just to the extent that a maker depends on factors outside of his control, must he contend with varying standards of quality and impair the authoritative nature of his guarantee.

"Ask the Man Who Owns One"

PACKARD MOTOR CAR COMPANY

DETROIT



The Boy in Khaki

HE came from farm or office, shop or mill—
 High-visioned, eager, gay and stout of heart,
 Impatient to fulfill his stalwart part;
 He braved the dust-clouds of Lorraine, the chill
 Gray mud of Flanders, with exultant thrill;
 In face of death he knew no faltering,
 But offered life as just a simple thing
 Whose smiling sacrifice some need must fill.

And through his valor Truth and Freedom live—
 France, England, Italy with cheers acclaim
 His dauntless aid, and Belgium rings with joy;
 With loving pride America shall give
 All honor to him, and salute his name
 With happy homage for each dun-clad boy!

Charlotte Becker.



THE FATHER OF HIS COUNTRY

Incense

I'M convalescent from the "flu,"
And feeling as kings used to do.
It's great to find you're still a-pace
On this old earth's bedridden face—
That though abaft you almost flew,
Like Britling, you can see it through!
'Twould be so sad to die before
Our Woodrow settles up the war!

Mabel Haughton Collyer.

The Uses of Sin

HAVING established Prohibition and abolished coffee, tea and tobacco, the guardians of public morals met in convention to plan the mighty, final drive against Sin in general.

"Sin," as one guardian declaimed, "is a relic of barbarism, the only existing remnant of a bygone era. It should be abolished utterly and inalterably."

"One moment," interrupted the Dissenter. "Let us not be too hasty. Think what such a radical step means. Splendid churches lying idle; clergymen out of jobs, their families completely starving instead of half-starving as now. Think of the religious periodicals going bankrupt. We might even see such pitiful sights as prominent traveling evangelists reduced to selling books for a livelihood. No, it would never do to abolish Sin."

The Dissenter took his seat. It was moved and seconded that the meeting adjourn. The motion carried.



ANOTHER HEAVY BOMBARDMENT



LIFE'S GALLERY OF OLD MASTERS. III.

A FOOD DICTATOR (AFTER FRANZ HALS)

Highly Important

WHILE the Peace Conference in Paris has been more or less engaged in its labors, we learn that one of our millionaires has not been idle. The *New York Times* conveys the important information that Mrs. William E. Corey, formerly Mabel Gilman, actress, has had made for her a coat of sable at a cost of seventy-five thousand dollars, "from carefully matched skins, for which the world was searched for many months."

Seventy-five thousand dollars seems a respectable sum to keep any lady warm. But this depends somewhat upon the point of view. It is not the point of view of Bolsheviks, or even of the middle classes. Apparently the *Times* thinks the news about this coat is important information for the American public, because the *Times* is strong on "all the news that's fit to print."

IT is often easy to predict that a youth will grow up to be a great man; but it is hard to tell whether he'll be a good or a bad one.



"WHY, OF COURSE HE'S ON BOARD, FATHER. THEY'D NEVER BE CHEERING LIKE THAT IF HE WEREN'T"

Zizkski Hellovich Arrives

*LIFE'S Own Bolshevik Agitator
Begins His Great Work*

A NEW era is about to dawn upon the American people. At considerable expense, LIFE has imported specially from Europe the celebrated Bolshevik agitator, Zizkski Hellovich, to stir things up. His parents were born in Russia and Jerusalem, and early in life he was educated in Kansas and the East Side.

Hearst wanted him, but LIFE, with its accustomed enterprise, secured his exclusive services. Through the kindness of Mayor Hylan, Mr. Hellovich was accorded a proper reception upon his debarkation from the steamer that bore him to our shores. A large committee, composed of our most eminent pro-Germans, Sinn Feiners, pacifists and more advanced college professors,

met him at the dock and gave him three cheers. We then paid him his weekly salary in advance, and bore him off to LIFE's office, where we discussed the future program.

"For the present," said Mr. Hellovich, "conservatism must be our motto. Aside from repudiating the national debt and interning the heads of all businesses, I shall move quietly. I would suggest, however, that the red flag be placed over the City Hall on Tuesdays and Fridays, in order to accustom the people gradually to the new régime."

"What is your ultimate idea, Mr. Hellovich?" we asked respectfully.

Moving his whiskers thoughtfully to the starboard side, he said:

"Ah! That is the problem that confronts us. I feel my responsibility deeply. It is, of course, a matter of conscience with me. Getting rid of our government too quickly means, of course, that it may crop up again. We must make the operation so complete that government will vanish

forever. First of all, we must strike at the home. Then there will no longer be an incentive for such a vast number of people to earn a living and put their money into banks, those centers of plutocracy. Once rid of the home and the bank, we shall move along progressively to our revolution."

"To do this," we suggested, "you must first prepare the minds of the people by a process of education."

"Exactly. I shall begin by writing a series of articles for the *New Republic*. My motto for the present shall be 'Down with Home, Marriage and the Banks.'"

A former Wall Street broker, who is engaged in a preliminary course in bomb-throwing, said this morning:

"Never having made an honest living before, it was comparatively easy for me to enter heart and soul into the new régime. But I confess that I did not fully appreciate its magnitude until LIFE started its magnificent crusade. Mr. Hellovich has arrived on the scene at the right moment. The danger lies,

of course, in too many revolutions. By placing the whole matter in the hands of Mr. Hellovich on a non-competitive basis we shall reach the millennium much sooner."

The present program, as outlined by Mr. Hellovich, is not only simple and comprehensive and direct, but conservative. It includes, as a preliminary, the abolishment of the home, marriage, all banks, the army and the navy, the government, business and the press.

"After that," said Mr. Hellovich, "we shall see."

A counter movement has been started by Rose Pastor Stokes, Eugene Debs, John Reid, Upton Sinclair and Allan Benson, who claim that Hellovich is moving too slow. But, as our agitator said only yesterday:

"That is the great trouble with these misguided people. They don't understand that we must take things calmly and gradually, in order to effect a complete cure. For example, I would first give our leading capitalists a chance to retract, before killing them off. Who knows but what there may be some good in them after all?"

As for our leading business interests, they have, we understand, expressed their satisfaction with Mr. Hellovich's definite program.

As one of their representatives remarked yesterday:

"After all, why should we die too lingering a death?"

T. L. M.



"OH, YES, SIR, I WAS DECORATED FOR MY WORK WITH THE BAYONET!"



"HAS HE GOT A GOOD HISTORICAL MEMORY?"

"FINE. HE CAN REMEMBER WHEN THIS COUNTRY WAS A DEMOCRACY."

Manacles

THE Russian gets rid of his manacles by exploding a bomb under himself.

The Frenchman gets rid of them by filing them off with an epigram to the tune of the "Marseillaise."

The German has them painted to look like cuffs.

The Englishman calls a general election to reconsider them.

The American has a bad habit of kissing his manacles.

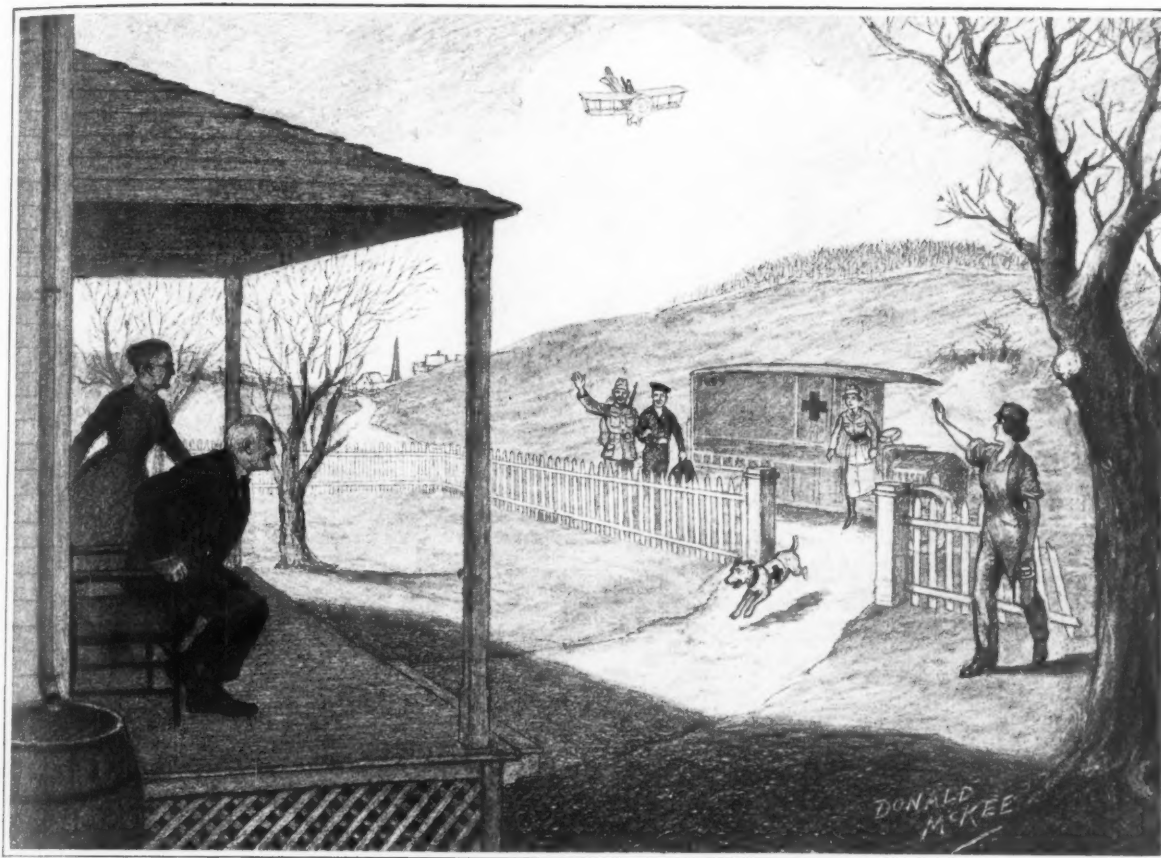
Surprising

"ALAS!" said the philosopher, "a woman is full of inconsistencies."

"To what do you especially refer?" inquired the interested observer.

"To the fact that my wife agreed with me on one subject for nearly a week."

EVENTS in Germany look very much as if the Bolsheviks had come home to roost.



THE HOME OF THE BRAVE

ADVERTISEMENTS

ANYONE knowing the present whereabouts of T. Woodrow Wilson, at one time President of the United States, will confer a favor and be suitably rewarded by giving information to Mrs. COLUMBIA, U. S. A.

PERSONS with any sort of ideas, foolish notions, chimerical schemes, untried reforms, visionary theories and pet projects, can have them generously financed by addressing U. S. GOVERNMENT, Washington, D. C. P. S.—Would especially like to hear from the gentleman with the process for extracting sunbeams from cucumbers and the inventor of the method of lifting one's self by one's own boot-straps.

EXPERT Professional Lobbyist, recently in the employ of the Anti-Saloon League, would like an engagement in a similar capacity at his customary handsome salary. Address BIBLEBACKED HYPOCRITE, care of Congress or any State Legislature.

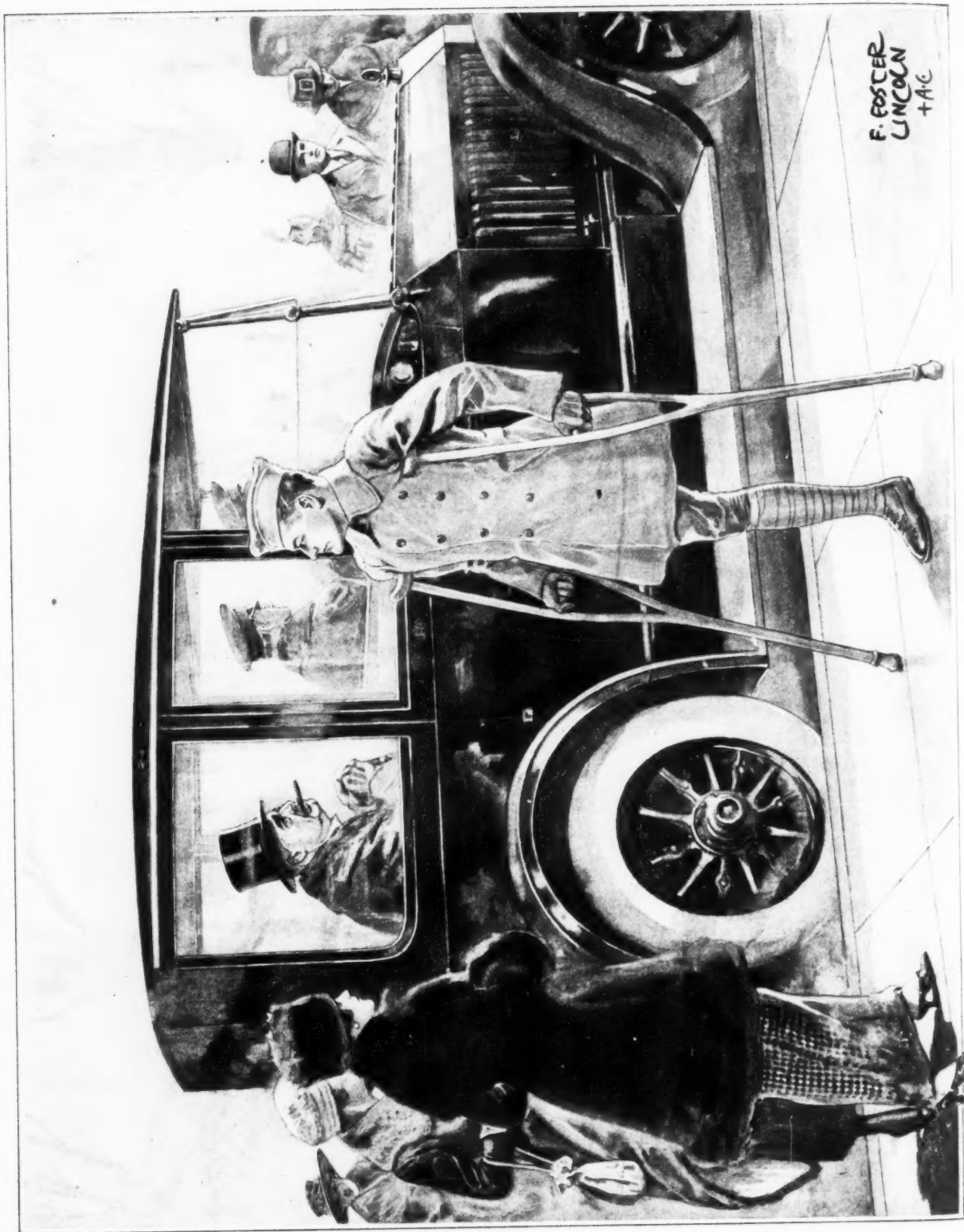
WALKING DELEGATES who have any new plans for raising the pay and shortening the hours of labor will receive prompt consideration and assistance by applying at the HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, Washington, D. C.

IN VIEW of an approaching vacancy in the position of Postmaster-General of the United States, prospective candidates are requested to file their names and addresses at the White House, Washington. N. B.—No brains required.

HOW TO BE A PRESS AGENT.—Edition de luxe. Limited number of copies. Address GEORGE CREEL, Europe.



"MOTHER, YOUR DOUGHNUTS AREN'T UP TO THOSE THE SALVATION ARMY USED TO MAKE"



PROFIT AND LOSS



PRESIDENT WILSON VISITS THE UNITED STATES

Sam: DO YOU EXPECT TO REMAIN HERE LONG?

Twenty-Five Children Every Year

LIFE'S Fresh Air Endowments have reached the point where it is made sure that through all the years to come, every summer, there will be taken from New York's superheated slums twenty-five little children to be transported to the fresh air of LIFE's Farm for a fortnight's stay. LIFE wishes that the founders of these endowments might be able to see with their own eyes what this means to these unfortunate products of modern civilization. And after the generous donors have passed away the work of mercy will go on in perpetuity.

LIFE has received from Mr. and Mrs. Hubert H. Hall of Berkeley, California, two hundred dollars in Liberty Bonds to establish

FRESH AIR ENDOWMENT NO. 25

In loving memory of CHARLOTTE EDWARDS HALL.

To establish a Fresh Air Endowment two hundred dollars in Liberty Loan 4½-per-cent. bonds should be sent by registered mail to LIFE'S Fresh Air Fund, Inc., 17 West Thirty-first Street, N. Y. City.

The income from this amount provides that every summer, in perpetuity, a poor child will be sent from the slums of New York for a fortnight's stay in the fresh air of the country. This work has now been carried on for thirty-one years, in which time more than forty thousand children have gained health and happiness from it.

A Fresh Air Endowment may bear any designation its donor chooses.



WE GUESS THEY WON'T MIND THIS "MACHINE GUN NEST"

Mustered Out

JOIN in a welcoming cheer;
Hail to the brave marinette!
Home comes the young volunteer,
After the toil and the fret.
Freedom's no longer beset;
Peace and democracy reign;
Horrors of war we forget—
Anne's in her "civies" again!

All through a workaday year,
Trim as a comely cadet,
Daily she trudged to her pier,
Braving the cold and the wet;
Laughing at troubles she met,
Scorning to shirk or complain:
Praise to the uniform—yet—
Anne's in her "civies" again!

Blossomy blouses appear,
Frivolous frills of georgette;
Draperies silken and sheer;
Curls, with a jeweled barette;
Tassel and fur and rosette;
Hosiery varied and vain;
Heels that are Frenchily set—
Anne's in her "civies" again!

Envoi

Greeting you, dainty coquette,
Fair as a rose after rain,
How can mere men-folk regret
Anne's in her "civies" again?

Corinne Rockwell Swain.

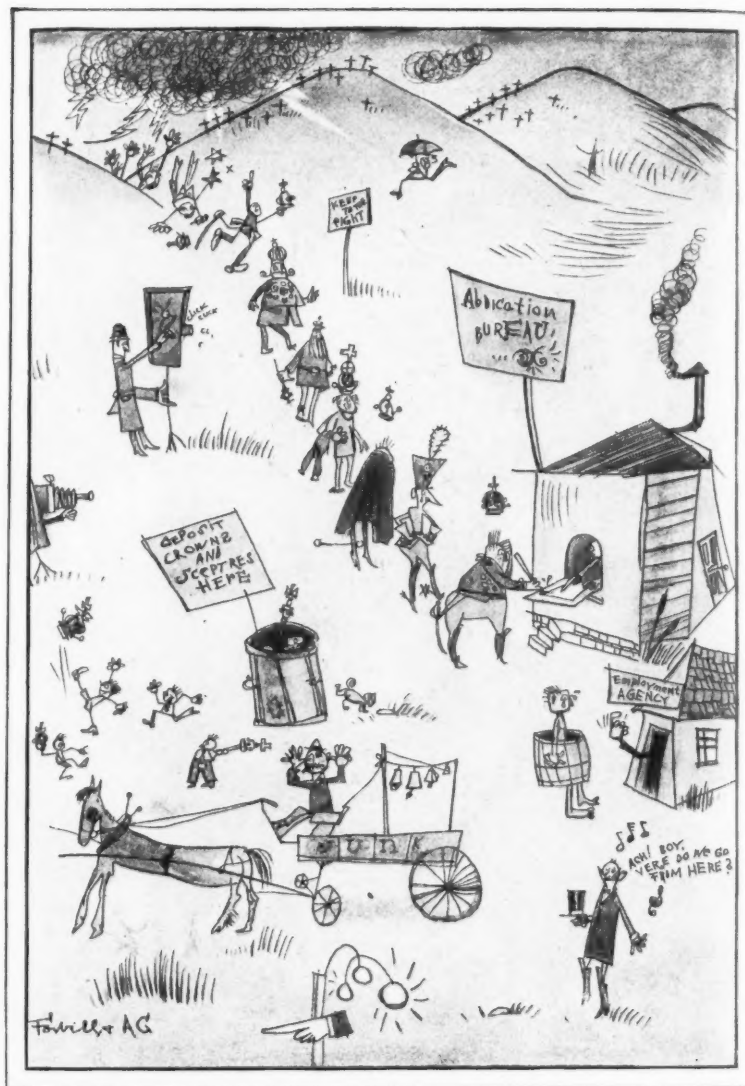
Long Drawn Out

MADGE: I thought your engagement to him was merely for the duration of the war.

MARJORIE: Pshaw! It will go on indefinitely. We've agreed to extend it for the duration of the Peace Conference.



"MISS SKEEZICKS, I HAVE LONG AWAITED THIS OPPORTUNITY—"



EVERYBODY'S DOING IT

To Editorial Writers

DO not know your subject. You will thus avoid being prejudiced.

Always write with god-like distance. To be casual and conversational is to be too easily understood.

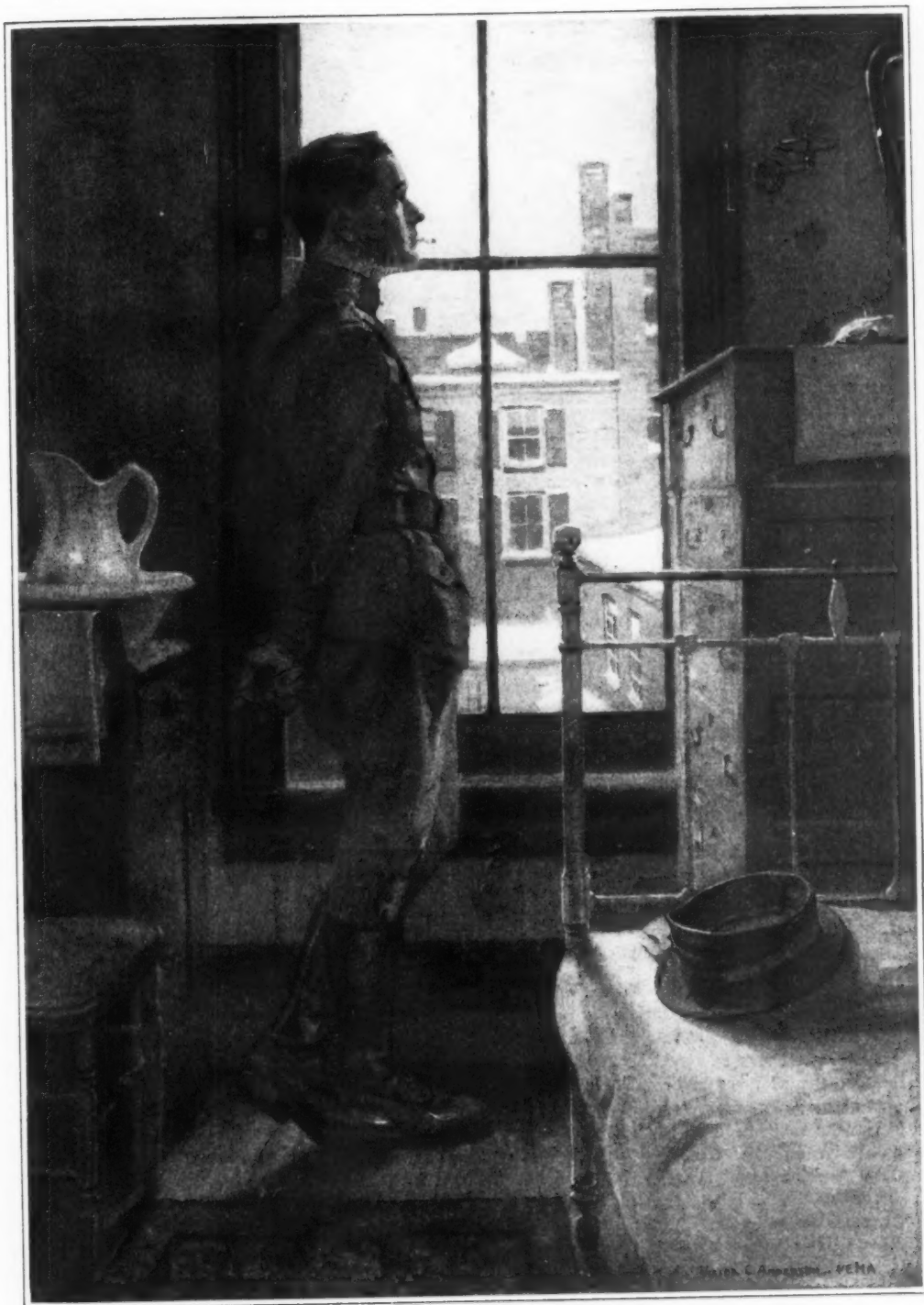
Remember that in effect created manner is far more than matter. A weather report written with resonance and alliteration, and correctly paragraphed and italicized, can be made to seem like a flash from an incandescent mind.

The parts of all theories should be interchangeable. A good theory is properly applicable to all things.

If driven to the use of an axiom, do so with a swift unctious, as if through your genius there had suddenly leapt into words a thought which countless men had striven vainly to phrase.

When a great and unexpected event has come to pass, always state that it has happened precisely as you foretold in some previous editorial. This is not dangerous if you have been at all times properly vague.

IT is fortunate for some of the women that all of the men do not meet the rest of the women.



"BE IT EVER SO HUMBLE"



FEBRUARY 20
1919

"While there is Life there's Hope"

VOL. 73
No. 1895

Published by
LIFE PUBLISHING COMPANY

ANDREW MILLER, *President and Treasurer*

JAMES S. METCALFE, *Secretary*

17 West Thirty-first Street, New York

English Offices, Rolls House, Breams Bldgs., London, E. C.



some persons who were not otherwise enthusiastic about his going, found comfort in the thought that when he got to Europe he would come up at last against men of considerable dimensions who would teach him something. They felt that at home he had sedulously surrounded himself from the start with pigmies who seldom disturbed him with ideas or suggestions, except such as were reflections of his own mind. But in Europe he would not be able to choose his company. He would get up against the real thing in human beings, and we would see what would happen.

It has happened as these wise brethren foresaw. Mr. Wilson has met real people in so far as it was possible for Europe to produce them. He has not picked his crowd, has not limited himself to the company of little mites of men like House, McAdoo, Houston, Lane, Daniels, Brandeis and Baker, but has met all comers, and in the Peace Council itself has sat and discussed with persons who would be rated by almost any judge as the peers in ability of even the Republican leaders and spokesmen in the United States Senate. And he has learned from them undoubtedly, and he has yielded to them undoubtedly, tempering, in many cases, the plans that were taking form in his mind to accommodate them to conflicting details in the plans that were forming in the minds about him. It has happened as the wise brethren foresaw, and now he is coming home, and one wonders if they are satisfied.

WHEN Mr. Wilson's intention of going abroad was first disclosed,

In so far as they wanted him to increase in wisdom, they should be satisfied, for undoubtedly he has learned much and is a wiser man than he was two months ago. When knowledge comes his way he usually acquires some of it. But if they hoped he would find his level and that it would be low enough to increase his modesty and depress his own view of his importance on this earth, it is possible that the result is disappointing.



FOR the truth is that hard-headed Americans, men of excellent standing not among the Children of Light, but among the Children of This World, have been trickling home, and meeting people on the street, and summing up to them without enthusiasm and solemnly, the result of their impressions in the words: "There is but one man in Europe."

Of course, that is a glittering generality, and exaggerates a situation. There are many men in Europe and a good many fairly top-hole statesmen, and they are all busy, and most of them are trying to do good. But the situation that the generality pictured does seem to exist. For one reason or another Mr. Wilson has loomed up and persisted as far and away the head man in Europe. Correspondents of every American newspaper that has correspondents in France, tell the same story, that the masses of Europe have turned to our President for leadership and succor, and that the governments of Europe look perforce in the direc-

tion in which their people's eyes are turned. The survivors of the war, impoverished, bereaved, and many of them famished, want a new deal, and no more wars and no more government of the sort that wars grew out of, and jobs and higher wages. They are dead tired, desperately and mutinously tired, of the old games, and they see in Mr. Wilson a mind and a leadership that has captured their imaginations. They think he can help them. They think he knows how, and has the heart and the will and the brains and the power to do it. If they are to go on with life, they want it to be a better life than they have ever known, and safer. All Europe is distressed and needy. It needs money, raw materials and help of every sort. Mr. Wilson represents the richest country in the world, the only one that can help Europe on anything like the scale that the European situation demands, and the one most disposed by ties of blood and affection, and even by self-interest to do it. Of course, that helps enormously to give him the place he has taken, but it only brings tools to his hands. His power to use them is the main thing still. Unless his mind, his character, his spiritual leading, is equal to the task that Europe has set him, his wonderful opportunity will end in tragedy like Kerensky's chance in Russia.



ONE has to go by faith in estimating where Mr. Wilson will come out. For our part we believe he will pull off the job. His performance in Europe so far has been extraordinary. Wherever he has gone he has seemed to carry hope and good temper. He has spoken from the heart and got responses from the hearts of those who have heard him or read his speeches. He is in Europe just what he has always been at home, a democrat, an enemy of established privilege, a politician with spiritual aspirations and consequently the feared and hated antagonist of politicians whose aspirations are material, and who can understand no other sort. He is still the leader of the Celestial party, which now has crossed the seas and has more members



"MOTHER"

in Europe than at home. His position in Europe is immensely strong. Members of governments who oppose the ideas he reveals may fight him, but they may not break with him. He will reason, he will yield in particulars for a purpose, but he is tenacious as always of what seem to him to be fundamental principles, and he will not run.

What is his position in this country we may presently discover when he gets back to Washington and to Congress. We do not doubt that he will get the backing he needs, for, though he is a greater man in Europe than at home, there are millions here who see in him a man chosen to do a great work, and thousands more, not yet convinced of that, who see him as the best bet visible.

He comes in for a little timely censure for appointing George D. Herron to be commissioner along with William Allen White to meet the Bolsheviks at Princes Island.

Nobody objects to Mr. White. He is a Republican Celestial, known to all, who has spent his life in Kansas, attentive to phenomena in that state, and cannot be astonished by any peculiarity of human aim or view. Nothing that the Bolshevik delegates can think, can stump an editor whose ears are attuned to the whirr of wheels in Kansas heads.

But about Professor Herron there are misgivings, and even outcries. His domestic arrangements have been irregular and subject to extensive advertisement, and his theories about marital life were at one time out of harmony with usage in our best families, outside of the Long Island aristocracy. The Bolsheviks are not well thought of here, but complaint is very earnest in the Republican press that Mr. Herron is not good enough to send to them.

But, after all, Mr. Herron has been fighting the German propaganda in Switzerland for three years and a half,

and it may have been thought that he had special qualifications for labors with the Leninists that offset the risk that he would infect them with unsuitable theories about the basis of domestic happiness. Lord Nelson had unsuitable theories about domestic happiness, but, all the same, when England needed a pinch-hitter she sent him to the bat. It should not be implied that Mr. Herron is a Nelson, but if he understands the Bolsheviks he may be a better choice to meet them than some less criticised person whose views have never been irregular.



QUOTING a letter last week from Mr. Frank J. Mather, we spoke of him as a professor at Princeton.

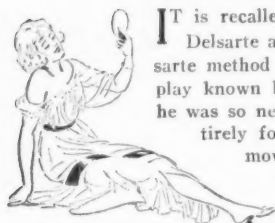
That was a mistake. Mr. Mather, who wrote the letter to the *Post*, lives in Rome. It is his son, of the same name, who is a professor at Princeton.



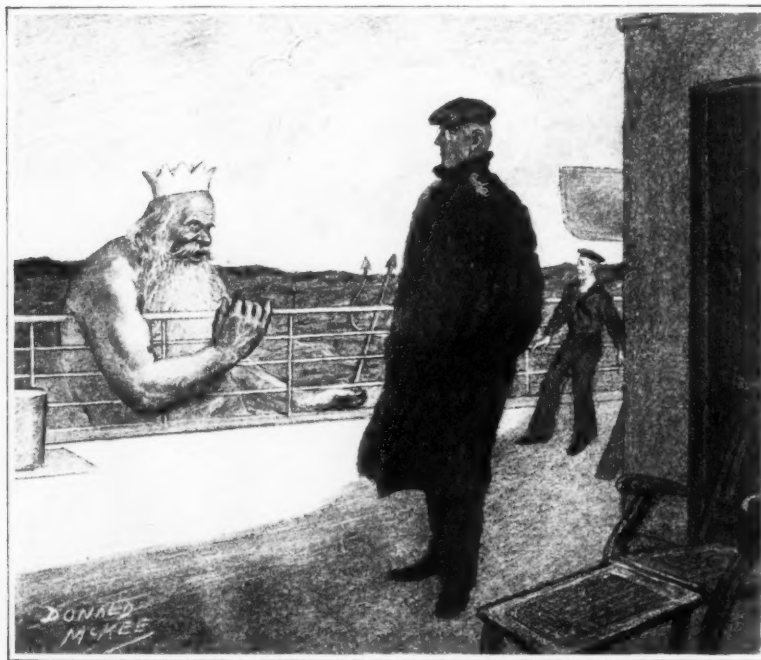




Another Turn of the Kaleidoscope



IT is recalled of the late Steele Mackaye, pupil of Delsarte and most prominent exponent of the Delsarte method in America, that when he produced the play known both as "Anarchy" and "Paul Kavar" he was so nervous at the first production that he entirely forgot his Delsarte and gave a splendidly moving impersonation of the title character. Perhaps Mrs. Fiske was in the same case at the first New York presentation of "Mis' Nelly of N'Orleans." Whatever the reason, she forgot to be unintelligible in her delivery, and practically all of her speeches could be heard and understood by the entire audience. The result was a delightful impersonation of a character admirably suited to Mrs. Fiske's methods as a comedienne. In her whole career she has given us few so satisfactory creations as that of the maneuvering and dominating elderly spinster who, at will, could renew the charms of her youth to the point of ensnaring the affections of a young man not far from his teens. She was a New Orleans spinster, which qualification carried with it a possibility of charm even before she worked the magic of her transformation. She fitted admirably into the atmosphere of New Orleans life supplied by the author with its Creole spirit and carnival gaiety. In reviving the suggestions of George



Neptune: SAY, WOODROW, HOW DID YOU AND MY OLD FRIEND BRITANNIA FIX UP THAT FREEDOM OF THE SEAS BUSINESS?

W. Cable she was aided by a well chosen company, in which Irene Haisman and Mr. Hamilton Revelle stood out as readily recognizable types.

It is recalled that after the first performance of "Paul Kavar" Mr. Mackaye reverted to his Delsartism and was shortly replaced in the cast by another artist. *Absit omen.* Please, Mrs. Fiske, don't let your charming *Nelly Daventry* drop into twittering incomprehensibility.



SIR ARTHUR WING PINERO'S bank account must for years have been fattened by the royalties from his old farcical comedy, "The Magistrate," and the golden stream must be renewed by the revival of the piece in musical form as "The Boy" in London, where it is now in its second season, and as "Good Morning, Judge," here in New York. This may console him for the fact that in its present form it seems to have lost much of its power to make laughter, at least in the American rendering. If the t. b. m. ever cared for "The Magistrate," he doubtless finds the fun that has oozed out of it well replaced by the addition of girls and music. A concession to its former status is made by bringing that excellent comedian, Mr. George Hassell, from the speaking stage to impersonate the misled police magistrate, but he is not entirely at home in the new environment, although he is very far indeed from being depressing. Margaret Dale is also transplanted, and Mollie King is promoted from the Century roof to a girl-and-music primadonnastrip.



THE little theatres in Paris abound in farces like "Please Get Married," which may be one reason for producing it at the decorous Little Theatre in New York. The fun is based on a close-up of the bridal night of a young couple, who are humorously and more or less innocently portrayed by Edith Taliaferro and Ernest Truex. There is some doubt about the validity of their marriage, which brings some very laughable situations. It also inspires the authors to the inclusion of lines and suggestions which in the middle ages would have been considered entirely proper to perpetrate at a wedding, but which seem a trifle bold in this century and in the strongly Christian city of New York. Briefly, "Please Get Married" is funny if you check your squeamishness as you go in.



MARIE CAHILL'S fun-making and her jovial personality have full swing in "Just Around the Corner," but her authors have given her a play full of rural types that have, through repetition, lost their charm for sophisticated New York. The country skinflint and the gum-chewing village belle are hard to revivify, even as background for a star, and the "hick" constable no longer brings merriment to an automobiling world which has come to know him as

anything but an amusing specimen of humanity. The star works hard to make her material effective, but her own ability is sadly handicapped.



THE cheapest and most boresome counterfeit going is the counterfeit highbrow. He, and particularly she, is to be found in all circles of society. A brassy assumption of superior knowledge, usually of something or someone that wouldn't be worth knowing if the knowledge was real, is the stock in trade of this gentry, and on it they thrive with a public afraid to be ignorant of anything anyone else claims to know. The breed flourishes in Greenwich Village, and is made the butt of "Hobohemia," which has fun with the fakers who are trying to make the rest of America believe that Greenwich Village is even a counterfeit Latin Quarter.

The discovery, or rather the creation, of "Zinzinoff" is a satirical slam at the counterfeit highbrow and his victims, showing that the author of "Hobohemia" is acquainted with the animal and knows how to puncture the ass's hide that covers him. The rest of the play humorously unveils the cheap pretense of the Greenwich Villagers and more than hints at the putrid undercurrent of life in the much advertised "village." There's considerable fun in "Hobohemia" on the surface, and underneath something that's not at all funny.

Metcalf.

Confidential Guide

Astor.—"East Is West," by Messrs. Shipman and Hymer, with Fay Bainter. The star's beauty enlivening a not impressive play of Chinese-American life.

Belasco.—"Tiger! Tiger!" by Edward Knoblock, with Frances Starr. Analysis of the sex-development of a London bachelor, admirably staged.

Belmont.—"Little Brother," by Messrs. Goldsmith and James. The Jew in the American melting-pot well depicted in a strong play.

Rifou.—"Sleeping Partners," by Sacha Guitry, with Mr. H. B. Warner. A lighter view of the French triangle wittily displayed.

Booth.—"The Woman in Room 13," by Messrs. Shipman and Mavin. Melodrama of divorce evidence ingeniously unfolded.

Broadhurst.—"The Melting of Molly," by Davies, Smith and others. Average example of the girl-and-music form of entertainment.

Casino.—"Sometime," by Young and Friml. Rather bright girl-and-music show.

Central.—"Somebody's Sweetheart," by Messrs. Price and Baftunno. Girl-and-music show distinguished by the fiddling of Nonette.

Century Roof.—"Midnight cabaret for the sleepless.

Century.—"The Betrothal," Maeterlinck's sequel to "The Blue Bird." Delightful stage pictures in a poetic and symbolic fairy play.

Cohan and Harris.—"Three Faces East," by Mr. A. P. Kelly. Interesting spy drama, well done.

Cohan's.—"A Prince There Was," by Mr. George M. Cohan, with the author in the leading rôle. Diverting comedy.

Comedy.—"Toby's Bow," by Mr. J. T. Foote. Notice later

Cort.—"The Better 'Ole," by Messrs. Bairnsfather and Eliot. Laughable and well acted dramatization of the artist's war sketches.

Criterion.—"Three Wise Fools," by Mr. Austin Strong. Well acted episodes in the lives of three New York bachelors.

Fitzger.—"Up in Mobel's Room," by Messrs. Collison and Harbach. Slender but laughable farce.

Empire.—"Dear Brutus," by Sir J. M. Barrie, with Mr. William Gillette. Fantastic comedy based on the development of character.

Forty-fourth Street.—"Sinbad." The dean of the girl-and-music shows.

Fulton.—"The Riddle: Woman," with Mme. Bertha Kalich. The star's exotic acting in a drama of Danish blackmail.

Gaiety.—"Lightnin'," by Messrs. Winchell Smith and Frank Bacon. Reno supplying a divorce atmosphere to a well acted character comedy.

Globe.—"The Canary" with Julia Sanderson and Mr. Joseph Cawthorn. The two popular stars with a girl-and-music background.

Forty-fourth Street Roof.—"Ladies First." The star and a competent cast making fun and music.



"SORRY, MY DEAR, CHILDREN UNACCOMPANIED BY PARENTS OR GUARDIAN NOT ADMITTED."

"BUT I'M F'ENDING MY DOLLY'S A 'TITTLE GIRL AN' I'M HER MOTHER."

Forty-eighth Street.—"The Net," by Maravene Thompson.

French.—Repertory of French plays by imported company. Creditable demonstrations of French stage art.

Greenwich Village.—"Hobohemia," by Mr. Sinclair Lewis.

Harris.—"The Invisible Foe," by Mr. Walter Hackett. Sentimental play with spiritualistic motive.

Henry Miller's.—"Mis' Nelly of N'Orleans," by Mr. Laurence Eyre, with Mrs. Fiske. See above.

Hippodrome.—"Everything." Vaudeville acts, ballet and spectacle.

Hudson.—"Friendly Enemies," by Messrs. Shipman and Hoffman, with Messrs. Mann and Bernard. The difficulties of the German-born American during the late war interestingly staged.

Little.—"Please Get Married," by Messrs. Cullen and Browne.

Longacre.—"Just Around the Corner," by Messrs. Hobart and Hall, with Marie Cahill. See above.

Lyceum.—"Daddies," by Mr. John L. Hobbie. Showing in agreeable comedy form how even the heart of the American bachelor may be melted by the French war orphan.

Lyric.—"The Unknown Purple," by Messrs. West and Moore. Crime melodrama with a novel motive.

Manhattan.—Last week of "The Eyes of Youth" with Marjorie Rameau. A woman's visions of her own possibilities.

Maxine Elliott's.—"Tea for Three," by Mr. R. C. Megrue. Polite American comedy, exceptionally witty and well done.

Morocco.—"Cappy Ricks," by Mr. E. E. Rose. The humorous aspects of the ship-owning business amusingly shown.

Park.—Repertory of well rendered opera comique by the Society of American Singers.

Playhouse.—"Forever After," by Mr. Owen Davis, with Alice Brady. Old-fashioned and sentimental drama with a dash of the recent war.

Plymouth.—"Tolstoy's "Redemption" with Mr. John Barrymore. Russian drama, strong and well played.

Princess.—"Oh, My Dear," by Messrs. Bolton, Wodehouse and Hirsch. Miniature but bright girl-and-music show.

Punch and Judy.—Repertory of short plays by Dunsany. Fanciful but interesting and well done.

Republic.—Florence Reed in "Roads of Destiny." How Fate moves shown in vivid episodes.

Selwyn.—"The Crowded Hour," by Messrs. Selwyn and Pollock, with Jane Cowl. War drama with the war subordinated to the amour of a New York telephone girl.

Shubert.—"Good Morning, Judge." See above.

Thirty-ninth Street.—"Keep It to Yourself." Adapted from the French by Mr. Mark Swan. Farce full of laughs, but very risky.

Vanderbilt.—"A Little Journey," by Rachel Crothers. Incidents that might happen in a sleeping-car.

Winter Garden.—"Monte Cristo, Jr." Notice later.

Ziegfeld's Follies.—Wine, woman and song until the early morning hours.



LIBERTY'S TORCH
À LA BURLESON

Paderewski, the Paradox

THE Imp of Paradox has been guilty of no stranger prank than the lifting of Ignace Paderewski from the stool of the pianoforte to the chair of state.

This strange episode of the Great War, more fantastic than the work that Fate laid out for the poet-dandy, Gabriele D'Annunzio, moves our imagination more profoundly than anything which we can recollect in fiction.

Paderewski, he of the dim lights, the hushed auditorium and the incandescent hair, hurled midway in this his mortal life into the gray and deadly light of publicity; seizing the baton of revolution and bidding Poland rise from her grave! Paderewski, the idol of sentimental, weeping women, now the hope and the eloquent masculine champion of men!

The great artist is the very soul of a people. France found its voice in the terrible strophes of Victor Hugo; Italy shambled out of its cowardice at the ironic anathemas of D'Annunzio, and now Poland rises as a man to greet as its announcer and savior the author of a famous minuet!

Paganini and Dante and the Wagner who made war on the Hohenzollerns from the barricades of 1848 can be heard chanting their salutations from their tombs to the magician of the keys become the clarion-call of the new Poland.

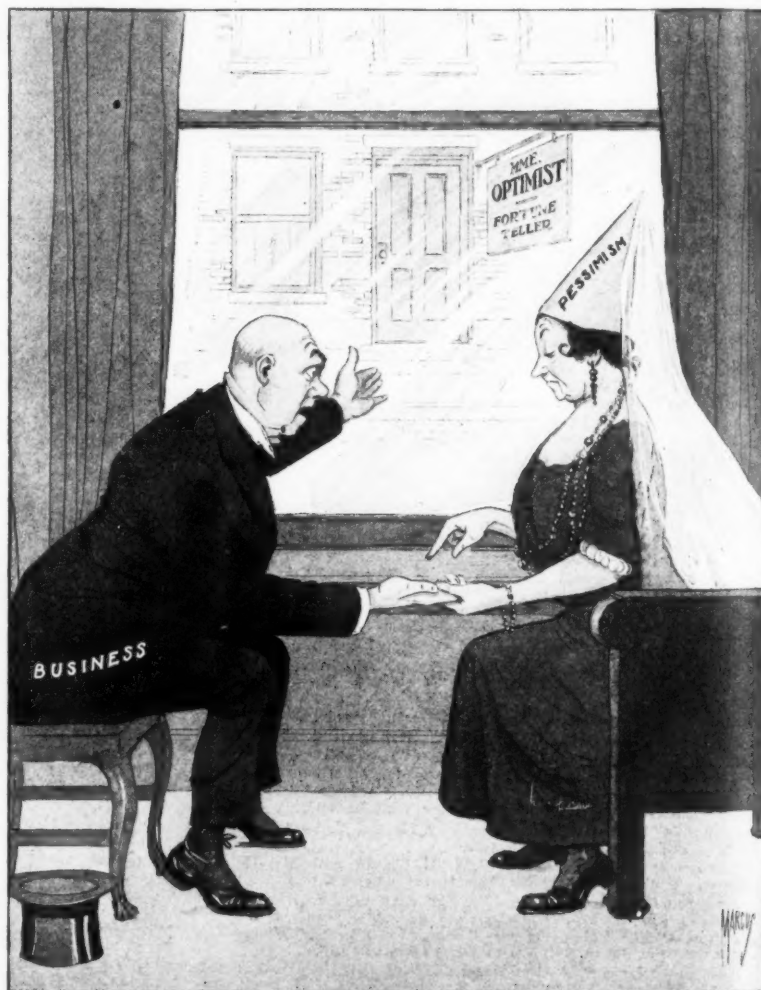
A Good Time Coming—Maybe

EARL GREY (Sir Edward Grey) is going blind, and learning Braille, the use of the typewriter and other blind men's accomplishments; William McAdoo has relinquished his entire line of government employments, and now word comes that George Creel is closing up accounts preparatory to quitting the job he calls "a long nightmare," and that Lord Northcliffe has retired from management of his papers and is going to rest.

Others besides the fighting men have found four years of war hard work, and have come to the end of it tired through and through. Some will get rested; some never will.

And the world still remains as full of contentions and difficult problems as an egg is of meat. Nothing about its future condition is settled. Enormous problems sit waiting for us with open jaws, and the statesmen who bossed the war face them with energies ominously abated.

But the rising generation is not dead yet, and has still punch left in it, and has had two million men in Europe, and ought to have found out something about things in general. It still has a large appetite for a good time, and means to have as much as possible of it in this world, and that is about the most reassuring thought in sight.



Fortune Teller: I SEE NOTHING BUT A VERY BLACK FUTURE AHEAD OF YOU.
Business: THAT'S STRANGE! YOUR RIVAL JUST TOLD ME THE OPPOSITE!

At School in the Rhineland

RALPH PULITZER writes to his paper that our soldiers on the Rhine like the German cities because they are neat, orderly and pleasant. They even like the Germans who dwell in them because they also exhibit these same qualities.

To have our young men at this time like anything that is German seems almost treasonable, but really it is not a bad thing to have them have some experience of cities that have been perfected and are well kept, and of a life that is agreeably ordered. Our large country is open to improvement in all these matters, and our youths who see how it is done in the Rhineland cities may help to do the like at home.

And nobody who lives three months in a Rhineland city is coming home an advocate of national prohibition. Knowledge of the world, knowledge of some well-ordered life that is not American, nor Methodist, nor Prohibitive, is the best possible cure for some of the rages that now beset our bedevilled civilization.

In much wherein Germany was not mad and was not Prussianized she was great, and the Rhineland is not Prussia. It is nice to have our men see these pleasant cities untouched by the war, and unbowed as yet by the burden of paying the long, long damage bill that is coming to them.



"GETTING DOWN TO COLD FACTS"

Chevrons and Chevrons

(As It Seems)

THE other day I met in the street a man in uniform. His coat sleeves were embroidered from shoulder to cuff with bars, stripes, insignia and chevrons of the most gorgeous colors and fantastic designs. My curiosity was too much for me, and I was about to stop and question him, when I discovered he had already halted and was bursting to tell me.

"Yes," he announced, "they are every one authorized by the War Department. These three octangular triangles of orange mean my third cousin did a good deal of war work. These ten vertical mauve stripes are ten embarkations; the ten horizontal stripes denote ten times sea-sick."

"Then you never reached France," I sympathized.

"No, but this gray dot indicates extreme disappointment. Now these pink crosses—"

But I hurried off, and almost ran into a limping soldier with only a small gold chevron on each arm. My curiosity again overcame me. "My boy, how came you by those?" I asked, feeling assured he could not say much about only two chevrons. He did not.

"Well," he answered as he passed, "I was abroad for a while, and I happened to kind of go a little lame."



"YOU HAVE THIS DANCE WITH THAT STUNNING-LOOKING GIRL? WELL, I HAVE THE NEXT ONE WITH THE HOMELIEST ONE ON THE FLOOR. I WON'T CUT IN ON YOU IF YOU'LL BE GOOD ENOUGH TO CUT IN ON ME."



WHEN HE USED TO TALK—



AND NOW WHEN THEY CAN GET HIM TO TALK

The French Babies



EMILE REVEL, BABY 2740

LIFE has received altogether for the French war orphans \$316,164.83, from which we have remitted to Paris 1,784,876.75 francs.

We gratefully acknowledge from

Mrs. Percival M. Barker, New York City, for Baby No. 3610, \$73
Ellen de Witt, Erie, Pa., for Babies Nos. 3620 and 3621, 146
Children of the Richardson School, Powdersville, Mont., for Baby No. 3626, 73
D. H. Grandin Milling Co., Jamestown, N. Y., for Baby No. 3627, 73
In loving memory of Baby William Henry Hall, Somerville, N. J., for Baby No. 3628, 73
The Teachers' Club of Central School, Middletown, Conn., for Baby No. 3629, 73
Sigma Beta Society, Winchester, Mass., for Baby No. 3630, 73
RENEWALS: Thalia and Malcolm, Blairsville, Pa., \$73; Katherine, Albert, Betty and Ruth, Syracuse, N. Y., \$73; Mrs. John Uri Lloyd, Cincinnati, Ohio, \$73; Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Morgan and W. H. Morgan, Jr., Alliance, Ohio, \$219;

Charlotte M. Thatcher, Bangor, Me., \$73; A. G., Plainfield N. J., \$23; Bradford Shinkle, St. Louis, Mo., \$75; In memory of Mrs. Julia Artigues Meyer, San Francisco, Cal., \$73; In memory of Mrs. Eugenie Delaitre Hillegrass, San Francisco, Cal., \$73; Elizabeth T. Miller, Detroit, Mich., \$73; I. and R. Covington,

Va., \$146; A. G. T. and H. G. T., Oakland, Cal., \$73; Edwin H. Riggs, Pittsburgh, Pa., \$36.50; In memory of Marion, Redlands, Cal., \$146; Dr. Louis A. Denis, West Hoboken, N. J., \$73; Dr. Samuel W. Kelley, Cleveland, Ohio, \$73; Mrs. E. P. Evans, Spartanburg, S. C., \$73; Mrs. E. C. T. Miller, Cleveland, Ohio, \$365; "Mum's Boy," New York City, \$73; Geo. C. Hetzel, Chester, Pa., \$73; "Mother," Lynn, Mass., \$73.

PAYMENTS ON ACCOUNT: The Children of Chinook Public School, Chinook, Mont., \$147; Dorothy Bryan, Northampton, Mass., \$10; Guy U. Yarnell, Vancouver, Wash., \$3; Winifred Morris, Dover, Del., \$3; Lendahand Club, Yonkers, N. Y., \$3; Mrs. M. L. Walker, Portland, Ore., \$3; The Woman's Club of St. Johnsbury, Vt., \$4.50; "Anonymous," Philadelphia, Pa., \$6; Eighth Grade Pupils, Emerson Public School, Flagstaff, Ariz., \$12; R. B. Wallace, St. Paul, Minn., \$6.

BABY NUMBER 3580

Already acknowledged	\$31.25
Margaret Wheeler, Pueblo, Colo.,	10
G. M. Marshall,	
Elmhurst, L. I.,	10
C. K. B. and N. K. B., Providence,	
R. I.,	1.75
	\$73

BABY NUMBER 3618

Already acknowledged	\$54.54
C. K. B. and N. K. B., Providence,	
R. I.,	1.25
The Teachers' Club of Central School, Middletown, Conn.,	7
	\$62.79

Contributors will receive notice of the date of expiration of the original period.



Uncle Sam: HELLO! WHAT'S THIS—THIRD-CLASS MATTER?
Tortoise: I SHOULD SAY NOT! IT'S SPECIAL DELIVERY!

To a Certain Distinguished Personage

WRITER of winged words,
Wielder of supple pen,
Your choice of phrase is unsurpassed—
What of your choice of men?

You would not pick for a race
Horses unfit to run!
You would not choose for war
A rusted, useless gun!

What of your Cabinet's strength?
Is each adviser's view
Keen and far-sighted enough,
Both for your country and you?

Writer of winged words,
Wielder of supple pen,
Do men mean less than all things else?
What of your choice of men?

Ruth Lambert Jones.

Recuperation

"DID Palm Beach set you up any in health?"

"Oh, my, yes! It almost counteracted the effects of the journey home by our government-owned railroads."

NIPP: That fellow Guzzler is a bird.

TUCK: Yes, life with Guzzler is just one swallow after another.



THAT AWFUL MOMENT JUST BEFORE LOOKING AT THE BILL

Profiteers

THERE are certain profiteers in this era of high prices who have, so far, escaped mention. The same causes that have made the most of us spend more money than ever have enabled them to save more. Take the bald-headed man for instance. Think of how much more he saves nowadays. He used to save a quarter every couple of weeks; now he saves fifty cents—and the price of haircuts is still going up. Look about you and see how many bald-headed men are riding around in their limousines. Thousands of 'em! No wonder! Their profits have doubled.

Consider the vegetarians. You can get a pound of potatoes for a few cents; a pound of meat costs you eighty cents. Why, the vegetarians have made so much money that they don't know how to use it. You seldom see a fat, cheerful, smiling vegetarian, do you? No! Their ill-gotten wealth has soured them; they've forgotten how to live.

Then there are the Christian Scientists. They used to make a dollar and a half every time they didn't have a doctor. Now they make three dollars. What do they do with these war profits? Are they paying a tax on them?



IN CLAUDE KITCHIN'S LAND

Old Lady (seeing veteran's scars from shrapnel wounds):
I'VE SEE, SILAS! THERE MUST 'A' BEEN SOMETHIN' TO THAT
TALK IN THE PAPERS, O' TWERE BEIN' A WAR, AFTER ALL!

Foch's Cigar

Marshal Foch was puffing a large cigar as he arrived, suggestive of General Grant.—*Associated Press Dispatch from Paris.*

AND if the contemporary historian will but do his duty, and the Peace Conference runs on long enough, we may pick up our paper one morning to learn that:

When Premier Lloyd George reached the council chamber he was perspiring freely, suggestive of the Village Blacksmith.

Or:

President Poincaré tripped as he reached the top landing of the Foreign Office steps to-day, and in falling was painfully bruised, quaintly recalling the fate of Jack, the companion of Jill, in "Mother Goose."

Or:

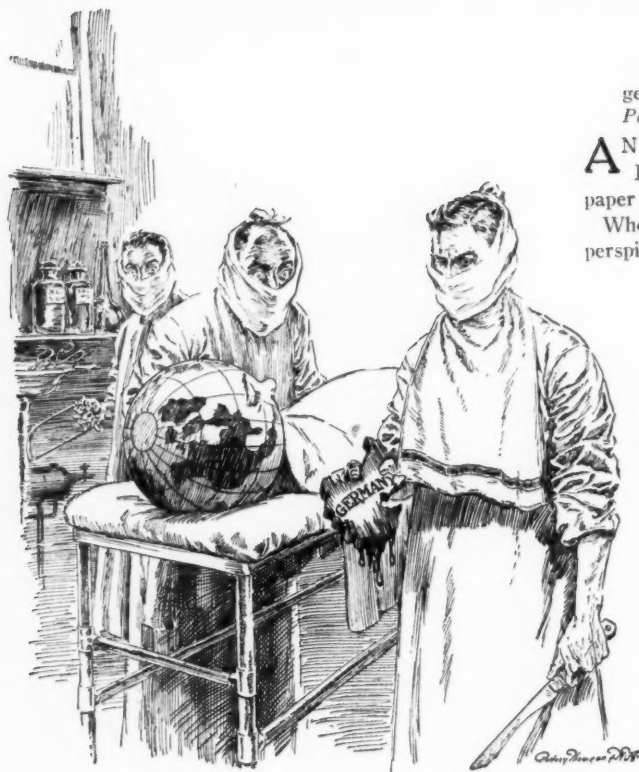
Premier Orlando, who is recovering from an attack of influenza, was observed to sneeze upon checking his coat in the lobby, reminding many of Lewis Carroll's immortal lines:

Speak roughly to your little boy,
And spank him when he sneezes;
He only does it to annoy,
Because he knows it teases.

Or:

President Wilson, it has become known, has three times declined the honorary presidency of the French Society for the Establishment of Permanent Peace. This is suggestive of Julius Caesar.

The lives of great men cannot too often remind us of something.



THE OPERATION WAS SUCCESSFUL

The Biograph

GENERAL JOHN J. PERSHING

A NAME uncouth to rhyme upon
Is that of Pershing (christened
"John").

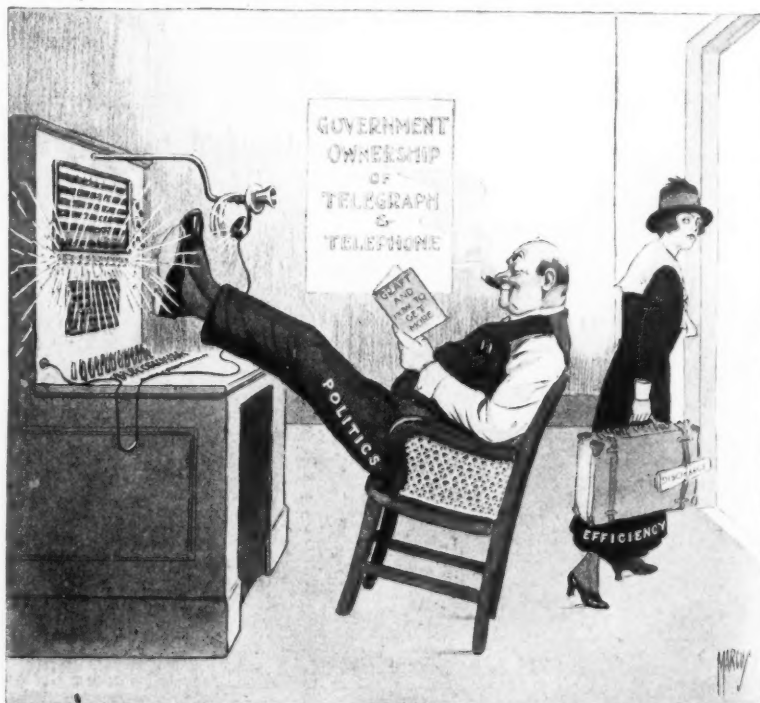
Our Gallant Army's Organizer,
He taught the Game of "Swat the
Kaiser"

With that of "Cut and Come Again"
To more than Twice a Million Men.

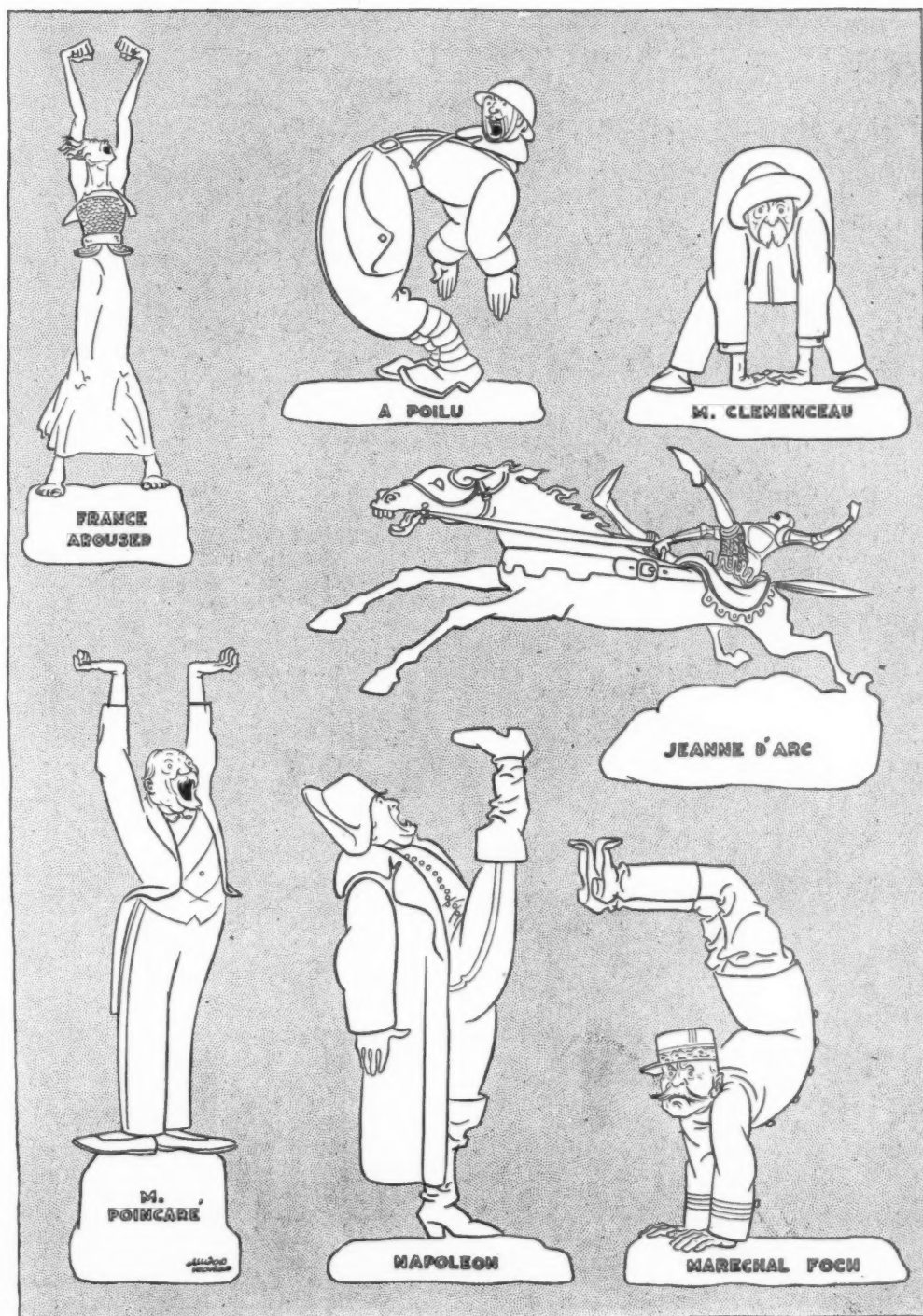
In Youth he kept the wild Apaches
From lifting People's Hirsute Thatches,
And later led the Horse Marines
In Cuba and the Philippines.

He governed palmy Mindanao,
Where roams the gentle Carabao,
And made the Moros toe the Mark
Till all was safe as Central Park.
Where blows the delicate Tortilla,
Through Mexico he hunted Villa,
But let him go till by and by,
Because of Bigger Fish to fry.
His Deeds in Print would fill an Acre;
And learned Secretary Baker
Avows that he has done as well
In stemming Hordes as Charles Martel.

Arthur Guiterman.



THE NEW SWITCHBOARD OPERATOR



FRANCE AROUSED

IF THE JO DAVIDSON MANNER OF MODELING SHOULD BECOME POPULAR



"DESPITE running for 3 years and covering 40,000 miles, the original set of four Goodyear S-V Solid Tires are still doing good work on one of our 1-ton trucks. They are economy tires."—Charles W. London, for The Baltimore Chair & Furniture Company, Baltimore, Maryland.

THE set of four Goodyear Solid Tires mentioned above cost \$149.70.

Consequently, they have served at the astonishingly low figure of less than a tenth of a cent per tire-mile.

In addition, this company reports that Goodyear Solid Tires on two other trucks are

demonstrating the same kind of wearing qualities.

Users of Goodyear Solid Tires frequently report mileages ranging from 20,000 up toward the score reached in this case. Their economy is the firm basis of their widespread adoption,

THE GOODYEAR TIRE & RUBBER COMPANY, AKRON, OHIO

GOODYEAR
AKRON



AUT SCISSORS AUT NULLUS

Military Precision

A negro drill sergeant was addressing a squad of colored "rookies" under him. He said: "I wants you niggers to understand dat you is to car'y out all o'ders giben on de risin' reflection ob de final word ob comman'. Now when we's passin' dat reviewin' stan', at de comman' 'Eyes right!' I wants to hear ever' nigger's eyeballs click."—*Globe and Anchor*.

"Well, Pat," said the visitor, "we must all die once."

"That's phwatt bothers me," replied the very sick man. "If Oi could die half a dozen times Oi wouldn't mind it."—*Boston Transcript*.

MRS. PICKETT (*apropos of nothing in particular*): Sometimes I think that Darwin was right.

MR. PICKETT (*startled*): Great cats! What have I done now?

—*Buffalo Express*.



"THAT'S THE HUN'S WORK, AMELIA, AN' YOU CAN TELL SOME OF THEM DOUBTIN' THOMASES BACK IN DEEP CREEK THAT YOU SEEN IT IN PARIS WITH YOUR OWN EYES."

Greek Meets Greek

At a dinner given by the Prime Minister of a little kingdom which shall be nameless a distinguished diplomat complained to his host that the Minister of Justice, who had been sitting on his left, had stolen his watch.

"Ah, he shouldn't have done that," said the Prime Minister, in tones of annoyance; "I will get it back for you."

Sure enough, towards the end of the evening the watch was returned to its owner.

"And what did he say?" asked the diplomat.

"Sh-h!" cautioned the host, glancing anxiously about him. "He doesn't know that I've got it back."—*Tit Bits*.

Carried Too Far

"Did you try the simple plan of counting sheep for your insomnia?"

"Yes, doctor, but I made a mess of it. I counted ten thousand sheep, put 'em on the train, and shipped 'em to market. And when I'd got through counting the money I got for them at present prices it was time to get up."—*Farm and Home*.

LIFE is published every Thursday, simultaneously in the United States, Great Britain, Canada and British Possessions. Title registered in U. S. Patent Office. \$5.00 a year in advance. Additional postage to foreign countries in the Postal Union, \$1.04 a year; to Canada, 52 cents. Single current copies, 10 cents. Back numbers, after three months from date of publication, 25 cents. Issues prior to 1910 out of print.

The text and illustrations in LIFE are copyrighted. For Reprint Rights in Great Britain apply to LIFE, Rolls House, Breams Buildings, Fetter Lane, London, E. C., England.

LIFE is for sale by all newsdealers in Great Britain and may be obtained from book sellers in all the principal cities in the world. The foreign trade supplied from LIFE's London Office, Rolls House, Breams Buildings, London, E. C.

No contributions will be returned unless accompanied by stamped and addressed envelope. LIFE does not hold itself responsible for the loss or non-return of unsolicited contributions.

Notice of change of address should reach this office ten days prior to the date of issue to be affected.



PREFERRED

Matured service, faultless cuisine, distinguished patronage, an atmosphere of refinement, and thoroughly modern facilities make The Hollenden Cleveland's preferred hotel.

EUROPEAN PLAN WITH BATH:

For One Person,
\$2 to \$5.
For Two Persons,
\$4 to \$6.
With Twin Beds,
\$4.50 to \$7.
Suites
at various prices.

*The Hollenden
Cleveland*



A TROUBLED CONSCIENCE

Cuticura Heals Itching Burning Skin Troubles

All druggists; Soap 25, Ointment 25 and 50, Talcum 25. Sample each free of "Cuticura, Dept. B, Boston."

Prohibitionist Manners

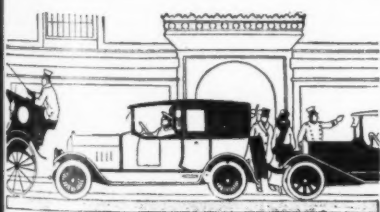
CARDINAL GIBBONS is a gentle old man; able, courteous and almost universally respected.

William H. Anderson, State Superintendent of the Anti-Saloon League of New York, attacked him at a meeting of Protestant ministers on January 23d, with astonishing coarseness.

The Cardinal, it seems, had said that Prohibition would interfere with the supply of fermented wine to priests of his church for sacramental use.

Anderson said that was "absolutely untrue." He went on to say that if the Cardinal wished to oppose Prohibition because Maryland distillers were liberal contributors to his church and because most saloon keepers who belong to any church are Catholics in good standing, he had a right to do it, but that "when a high dignitary of a conservative church resorts to incendiary utterances which impliedly invite lawlessness and suggest that it can be blamed upon Prohibition, just so far he becomes an obstacle to law and order and an enemy of the American Republic."

This is tall talk. People know well enough whether or not Cardinal Gibbons is an enemy of the American Republic. The case is by no means so clear as to William Anderson. If the Prohibitionists wish to create a line-up of decency from all parties and sects against their own ruthless intemperance, this William Anderson is the sort of speaker for them to keep to the fore.



The BILTMORE

Where the social life of New York centers by day and evening

CLOSE TO ALL THEATRES AND SHOPS



Multiplexing the Telephone

Marvel has followed marvel since Alexander Graham Bell invented his first simple telephone, the forerunner of the millions in use today.

In these last four decades thousands of Bell engineers have developed a system of telephonic communication, so highly perfected, that the same crude instrument which at the beginning could hardly carry speech from one room to another can now actually be heard across the continent. This is because of the many inventions and discoveries which have been applied to intervening switchboard, circuits and other transmitting mechanism.

The vision of the engineers has foreseen requirements for increased communication, and step by step the structure of the art has

been advanced—each advance utilizing all previous accomplishments.

No one step in advance, since the original invention, is of greater importance, perhaps, than that which has provided the multiplex system by which five telephone conversations are carried on today simultaneously over one toll line circuit or, by which forty telegraphic messages can be sent over the one pair of wires. As in a composite photograph the pictures are combined, so the several voice waves mingle on the circuit to be again separated for their various destinations.

By this wonderful development the Bell System obtains for the public a multiplied usefulness from its long distance plant and can more speedily and completely meet the needs of a nation of telephone users.

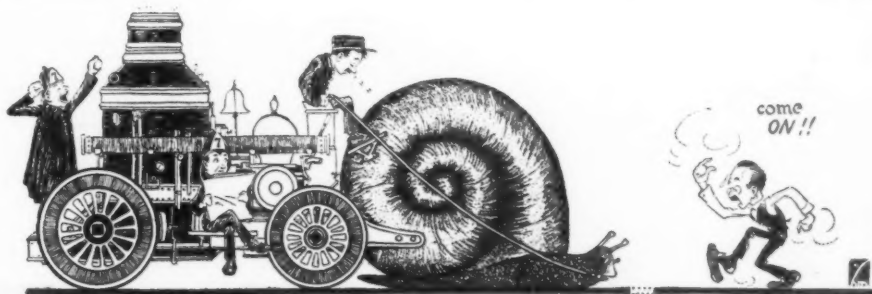


AMERICAN TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY
AND ASSOCIATED COMPANIES

One Policy

One System

Universal Service



AS IT SEEMS TO THE MAN WHOSE HOUSE IS ON FIRE

OUR FOOLISH CONTEMPORARIES



A Respite

A well-known Los Angeles dentist, who had been made nervous by frequent burglaries in his vicinity, was somewhat startled recently by having a man come regularly at the same hour every evening and sit on his doorstep. He finally suggested that if it would be all the same to him he would be pleased to have him divide his attention and sit on some neighbor's doorstep for a while.

"But it wouldn't be the same," shouted the visitor in return, "nor anything like it. You are a dentist, and I have an aching tooth, and I haven't the courage to have it pulled out. I come here every afternoon trying to make up my mind to have it out, and as soon as I come in sight of your house it stops aching, but when I sit on your doorstep, and the confounded thing knows it can be pulled out if it gives me trouble, I have some rest."

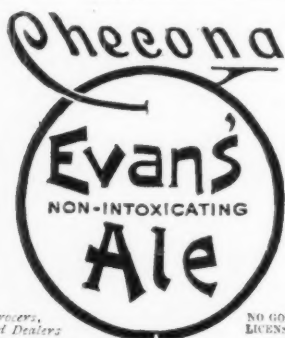
—Argonaut.

The Inspired Composer

"The doctor felt the patient's pulse and declared that there was no hope."

—Boston Transcript.

"GIVE me liberty or give me death!" exclaimed Patrick Henry in his celebrated burst of oratory. Had he been a regular, annual subscriber he would doubtless have improved the famous quotation by demanding, "Give me liberty and give me LIFE."



Up-to-Date Grocers,
Druggists and Dealers

NO GOVERNMENT
LICENSE REQUIRED

A real drink—not a "near" one
Made by people who know how and
have "made good" for generations

C. H. EVANS & SONS Estab. 1786 HUDSON, N. Y.

"Say it with Flowers"



ON HIS BIRTHDAY

Patronize It is always appropriate to Say it with Flowers
your local florist. for Birthdays Weddings and Social Events.

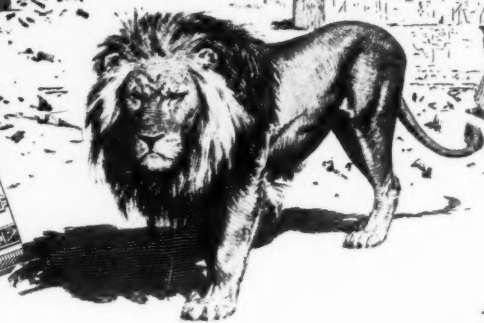
Your local florist, within a few hours, can deliver fresh flowers in any city or town in the United States and Canada through the Florists' Telegraph Delivery service.

EGYPTIAN DEITIES

"The Utmost in Cigarettes"
Plain End or Cork Tip

People of culture and refinement
invariably PREFER Deities to
any other cigarette.

30¢



Anargyros
Makers of the Highest Grade Turkish
and Egyptian Cigarettes in the World

The Universal Desire

"Elmer 'pears to like it pretty well," said the fond mother in the midst of her perusal of a letter from her son at a cantonment. "He says he gets good food and plenty of it, but still he'd like to sit down at the table here at home with a thick, juicy steak before him, with cream gravy, well-browned fried potatoes and a lot of other things, and wind up with lemon pie with inch-thick frosting on it."

"Good Lord!" ejaculated her husband in a strangely hushed voice. "So would I!"—Globe and Anchor.

Scorned

He was the four-year-old offspring of the beloved minister of a well-known and popular church, a minister renowned for his eloquent appeal to life. One day the young son and heir was having trouble with his go-cart, when a neighbor passing by was appealed to for help. The neighbor felt incompetent to advise, and asked:

"Why don't you go to your father and find out what's the matter? He'll know."

"No use," said the little chap in disgust. "He won't know. He don't know anything except about God!"

—Harper's Magazine.

There are now two books of
pleasant verse, by

Arthur Guiterman

Namely

The Mirthful Lyre

(\$1.25, postage 10 cents)

The Laughing Muse

(\$1.25, postage 10 cents)

Published by

HARPER & BROS.

Franklin Square New York



"JUST A FEW LINES OF LOVE"

Rhymed Reviews

Joan and Peter

(By H. G. Wells. The Macmillan Company)

THIS tale's of Dolly, Oswald, Joan,
Aunt Phoebe, Lady Charlotte,
Peter,
With more who must remain unknown,
Because their names would wreck
the meter.

But Joan and Peter, orphans both,
We rear through nigh six hundred
pages,
And when they've barely reached their
growth
We leave them, Heirs of All the
Ages.

The man who saved these fledglings two
Was Oswald, known as "Uncle
Nobby,"
Who held that all have work to do;
So Education was his hobby.

He rescued them from vicious schemes
Of life, like Tory Lady Charlotte's,
And maiden aunts who dwelt in dreams
Of Beauty, Love and Truth by car-
lots.

So Peter climbed the ladder's rungs
(With tentative, judicious steering),



Herbert
Tareyton
London Cigarettes

Herbert Tareyton London Smoking Mixture
Sample upon request
Tobacco Co., 1792 Broadway, New York.

SEXOLOGY

by William H. Walling, A.M., M.D.

imparts in a clear, wholesome
way, in one volume:

Knowledge a Young Man Should Have.
Knowledge a Young Husband Should Have.
Knowledge a Father Should Have.
Knowledge a Father Should Impart to His Son.
Medical Knowledge a Husband Should Have.

Knowledge a Young Woman Should Have.
Knowledge a Young Wife Should Have.
Knowledge a Mother Should Have.
Knowledge a Mother Should Impart to Her Daughter.
Medical Knowledge a Wife Should Have.

Write for "Other People's Opinions" and Table of Contents.
BRITAN PUB. CO., 797 PERRY BLDG., PHILA., PA.

WRITE A SONG—LOVE, MOTHER,

childhood, patriotic or any subject. I compose music
guarantee publication. Send words today.
Thomas Merlin, 288 Reaper Block, Chicago.

BELGIUM

Quality the finest—regardless of price. Wearing-power the longest—that's
Pantasote
Top Material
used on cars that bring the highest prices. These are some of the cars which
use Pantasote as standard equipment—proof of the pudding in a nutshell.

PIERCE ARROW	MARMON	MERCER	WHITE	COLUMBIA
SCRIPPS BOOTH	PREMIER	REO SIX	COLE	CADILLAC
LOCOMOBILE		HUDSON		CHALMERS

Look for Pantasote Label inside the top—it protects you against substitution which is not uncommon

The Pantasote Company - Bowling Green Building, New York City

Imbibing things like Modern Tongues,
Biology and Engineering.

His youth was marred by sundry slips
That Joan could not regard as petty:
How could he seek the scarlet lips
Of that disgusting baggage, Hetty?

In aeroplane and gas-balloon
He warred till incapacitated,
Then married Joan; so pretty soon,
I guess, they'll both be Educated.

The book, while long, is still too short;
One doesn't have to labor through it.
Though wise, it's bright, and just the
sort
That's done as only Wells could do it.
Arthur Guiterman.

DICK TURPIN jested to the very
end. As he ascended the scaffold
he said to the hangman, "You may
hang me to-day, but my LIFE will con-
tinue to the end of the year, because I
am an annual subscriber."



**CUNARD
ANCHOR**

**SPEEDING
BACK TO
NORMAL**

AQUITANIA
MAURETANIA
CARONIA
CARMANIA
AND OTHER FAVORITES

AGAIN IN
**REGULAR SERVICE
TO EUROPE**

FOR FULL INFORMATION APPLY TO
21-24 STATE STREET NEW YORK
OR BRANCHES AND AGENCIES

On LIFE'S Pages

THERE'S many a smile and hearty
laugh,
And a cup of joy for him to quaff,
Who thirsts for the nectar the gods
provide
At the feast where the soul is satisfied.

There's a healing balm for the heart
that's sad,
And a song of cheer to make it glad;
There's a jest, a quip and a homely pun,
A flash of wit and a story spun.

There's a word of praise for a kindly
deed,
And a helping hand for those in need;
But a keen rebuke and a knockout slam
For wailing cant and empty sham.

Charles M. Ware.

"I COUNT that day lost which sees
no good deed done," murmured
Cato, and then he immediately posted
the check to pay for his annual sub-
scription to LIFE.



BELL-ANS
FOR
INDIGESTION
25¢

6 BELL-ANS
Hot water
Sure Relief

BELL-ANS
FOR INDIGESTION

Books Received

After the War—What? by James H. Baker. (Stratford Company, Boston, Mass., \$1.)

Venus in the East, by Wallace Irwin. (Geo. H. Doran Company, \$1.50.)

Heroes of Aviation, by Lawrence La Tourette Driggs. (Little, Brown & Co., Boston, Mass., \$1.50.)

My Company, by Capt. Carroll J. Swan. (Houghton Mifflin Company, Boston, Mass., \$1.50.)

Rush-Light Stories, by Maud H. Chapin. (Duffield & Co., \$1.35.)

European Theories of the Drama, by Barrett H. Clark. (Stewart & Kidd Company, Cincinnati, \$3.50.)

On Becoming an American, by Horace J. Bridges. (Marshall Jones Company, \$1.75.)

The League of Nations, by Horace M. Kallen, Ph.D. (Marshall Jones Company, \$1.50.)

COLONEL ROOSEVELT'S LAST EDITORIAL

on which he corrected proofs Saturday, January 4th, will be published in the March issue of the Metropolitan Magazine. It is his last message to his countrymen, and breathes the stalwart Americanism of the great leader.

The March Metropolitan will be a notable magazine for the Colonel's many admirers. In addition to containing his last editorial a large page-size portrait of Colonel Roosevelt, the one he liked best, in rotarygravure, ready for framing, will be included. Another feature also handsomely reproduced in gravure will be the Colonel's famous Metropolitan editorial, "The Great Adventure," which has taken its place in American literature with Lincoln's Gettysburg speech. The Editor of the Metropolitan contributes an interesting and intimate appreciation of the great part the Colonel took in crystalizing America's fighting spirit in the last history-making years of his life.

METROPOLITAN

For March

On the newsstands February 15th

If you are not conveniently located for newsstand purchase, send 25c to the Metropolitan Magazine, New York, and a copy of the March issue will be mailed you postpaid.